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PHAN Fanfiction



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Chapter 1 by ISHIPPHAN123

Phil was sitting on his couch when Dan came storming into the room. "Phil what the fuck did you do with my laptop" said Dan. (Dan let Phil use his laptop cause Dan broke his) "i might of accidentally broke it" said Phil. "NICE MOVE FUCK FACE. WHAT AM I GOING TO DO NOW" screamed Dan. "I'm sorry Dan" said Phil. "WELL SORRY DOES NOT FUCKING CUT IT NOW DOES IT" he yelled again. "Dan please stop yelling your scaring me" said Phil. "YOU KNOW WHAT I'M DONE I'M LEAVING BYE" he yelled once more. Dan picked up his jacket and stormed out the door. Phil heard the door slam.

PHILS P.O.V

I have never seen Dan this angry before. He probably hates me. I'm such an idiot thought Phil. He started crying. I never even got to tell him i like him he will never like me now thoughts like these went through his mind. I should just die im such a horrible person i'm done. He cried for while. Soon he got up and went to the bathroom. When he got there he stood and looked at the mirror. He took a razer blade and put up to his wrist and cut and cut while crying and yelling at himself about how horrible he was. He slide down the wall with both of his wrists bleeding he

dropped the razer. Blood fell from his wrists onto the floor.

See more of Story Wars

DANS POV

Im still mad at Phil for what he did. I should of never yelled at him like that. I dont want to go home tho. So im going to go to Starbucks for a while. I hope Phil is not mad at me. I wanna godie.

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Authors Note

Ok so umm this is my story feel free to comment what you thought about it and also comment if i should make another chapter and if you dont know who Dan and Phil are they are youtubers. There YouTube channels are down below and yeah i am sorry this was short and i hope you liked it bye.

Dan's Channel- Danisnotonfire.

Phil's Channel- TheamazingPhil.

There Channel together is DanandPhilgames.

Chapter 2 by ISHIPPHAN123



Dan's P.O.V

I hope Phil will forgive me for what i did. He seemed really upset. He must think its all his fault, but its all my fault not his. I think i should tell him i love him. I should go home it is after all midnight so yeah. Dan starts to walk back home, Meanwhile at home.

Phil's P.O.V

I better clean up the blood just in case Dan comes home i don't want him to know about this. So Phil got cleaning. Phil was in the bathroom when he heard the door open and slam. " PHIL YOU STILL AWAKE I WANNA TALK" said Dan. " Shit shit i don't have all the blood cleaned" said Phil. " PHIL" Dan called again. " I'M GOING TO THE BATHROOM JUST ONE MINUTE" he yelled. "OK" he yelled back. Phil cleaned all the blood. Then went to get a long sleeve shirt to cover his cuts.

Phil walked to the living room were Dan was. " What " Phil asked.

" I wanna say i'm sorry for yelling at you earlier. I should have not been that mad " said Dan. " It's ok i forgive you " said Phil. " Ok im gonna to bed " he said. "ok night" said Phil. " night" said Dan. Dan went to his room and sat there and cried. He felt guilty for yelling at Phil even tho Phil said he forgave him. He still felt bad.

Phil's POV

Phil woke to the sound of a drill across the street were doing construction. Phil checked his phone and saw a message from Dan. From 2:59 am. Dan had left a couple of messages.

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Chapter 3 by Araina Rains



Dan P.O.V.

I grabbed my jacket and left. I know I hurt Phil more than he let on, I could see the pain and distress in his eyes. I went to the park and just sat there. I didn't want to do anything, but let Phil know what he did was so wrong and he regretted it greatly. As I sat there at 2:50 in the morning I stared up at the sky, thinking back on all the good times Phil and I had shared. I decided to send Phil a text saying that I was sorry. I know he wouldn't reply until tomorrow, but I still needed to send it now. When it sent it was a minute before 3 and to my surprise he replied about two minutes later. The text read "I know you're sorry, but I am still hurt you said that."

I shot back with a text saying, "I thought you forgave me..."

"I did, but forgiving doesn't take away the pain." he replied.

"Ok, just know I am sorry. Goodbye." I texted back, but little did he know that would be the last thing he ever got from me and the last words I said to him would be goodnight. It hurt to bad I couldn't deal with this anymore. I got up from the bench I had been sitting at for about an hour and made my way to the Tube.

Phil P.O.V.

After waking up and texting Dan I couldn't go back to bed, I had too much on my mind. At first I just laid there hoping that I would fall asleep, but after 30 minutes I gave up on that idea. I got up from my bed and made my way to the kitchen. I got a bowl of cereal, I decided to get a bowl of Dan's cereal. After all, he wasn't home, it wouldn't matter. I went to the living area and sat down on the sofa. I reached over to the remote and switched on the T.V. The channel that it was left on was an animal documentary on lions. I was bored and didn't feel like channel surfing so I left it on the channel. The documentary was interrupted by the news.

"A six foot 3, 25-year-old man jumped in front of the train at the Tube." At first, I was doubting it, but when they showed the picture all my hope was lost.

Chapter 4 by The Author Of The Journals



Dan P.O.V.

"Well, this is it" I said as I walk by the bridge next to a train. As I waited for the train I started crying. "Phil probably isn't gonna be here anymore." I thought about the first time we met to now. It was like we were never apart. I was ready to go and I was ready to stay. Reporters and many other people were there. But it was too late.

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Phil P.O.V.

"NOOOO!!" I screamed at the t.v. I started sobbing! "DAANN!!" I yelled. I couldn't hear anything. I felt heart broken, depressed. I just wanted to die! I didn't know what to do! I ran to my bed sobbing, hoping something will happen. Blood running down my arms. I decided to finish it.

Chapter 5 by Stripedswearer



Phil's P.O.V.

Suddenly I'm gasping for air and bright fluorescent light blinds my stinging eyes. I can't focus on anything and I am dizzy and faint. I can't make sense of anything but I know I'm not at the flat. I try to move my arms but they are stuck or held down in something.

I hear voices but I can't make out what they're saying. I continue to struggle against the constraints madly hoping to free my arms and move around.

I feel a hand grabbing me and pushing me down and I hear the voices getting louder but I can't make out what they're saying or where they are.

"Phill please stop struggling, you're safe here." A woman's voice says

"WHERE AM I" I shout out at the voice feeling stream down my face.

"You're in a mental health facility, 3 days ago you tried to kill yourself and you've been in a coma since"

Write a draft for chapter 6 of 8

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